

money, and over seven hundred and thirty thousand precious lives. Give me one-half that sum of money, and one-half that number of lives dedicated to a great cause, put the negro back in his ignorance and in his shackles, and without shedding a drop of human blood, I will unshackle, educate, and solve forever the problem of the American Negro.

A short time ago, fifteen hundred grown-up corpses landed in San Francisco from the Philippines. It was not the first such cargo, nor will it be the last. Up to date, eight hundred millions of dollars have been spent in this unholy war. Give me that sum of money, and as many lives as have been sacrificed there, dedicated to the cause, and I will bind that far-off land to our own with a stronger tie than bayonets ever can. I will cover her with churches and school houses instead of saloons and gambling dens. I will civilize and Christianize those heathen millions within a quarter of a century. The methods of our United States' soldiers will *never* do it. But other methods are all too tame for brutish men. Brutes love the taste of blood and will not be satisfied until they drink it. Therefore, we will continue to torture, ravish, and kill. We have millions for the blood-hound methods of the devil, but not one cent for the methods of the Christ.

"Wars and rumors of wars" will be until Christ comes to set up his throne on Judea's hills, but to admit that a single one is ever necessary for the preservation of freedom, never! Not so long as the God who led Israel out of Egyptian bondage, without cannon or sword, is on his throne. God still has Red Seas for Pharaohs, or gaping earths for Korahs. When God ceases to be the defender of his people, then let them bear the carnal battle-axe.

What is that in thine hand? A silver dollar. And what is written thereon? "In God we trust." What Satanic mockery! Show me a single step that this nation has taken in the last hundred years on *trust in God*! Or, when have we, as a nation, even given God Almighty a respectable hearing! Trusting God by spending tens of millions every year for forts, muskets and battle-ships! Trusting God in 1901 by spending \$400,000,000 for the munitions of war! Trusting God by doubling and quadrupling our army! Trusting God after the Napoleonic style! Or, after the Cromwellic method,—"Trust in God and *rely* on your pikes!" For God, you know, may be very busy; or he may go to sleep; or, perchance, he may be off on a long journey!!

It grows tiresome to hear men speak of war as a "necessary evil." We deny that there is such a thing as a "necessary evil." "Shall we," says Paul, "do evil that good may come? God forbid!" Think of Jesus Christ engaging in an evil because it is a *necessary* evil! Jesus Christ did no evil! He would have gone to the cross a thousand times, first! And are *we* not called to follow in his footsteps? Evil may come. It may

burn my home, it may ravish my wife and slay my children, it may tear me upon the rack, but as "Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me,"—I will do no murder! The fiery furnace may gap wide before me and all that I love, but here is my strength: "If it *be* so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace, and he *will* deliver us out of thine hand, O Terror. But if not, be it known unto thee, we will do no evil." Call me a coward? I reply, it is a thousand times easier to strike than not to strike! A coward is he that dares not to do right! This I know, no flame whatsoever, can touch the garments of one whose body and soul has been fenced about by God, save God permit. If he permit, then *all is well*, glory to his name! During this last week a home in Pittsburg was invaded by robbers. The husband rushed into the room at the call of his wife, and seeing the robbers, cried as he started away, "I will get the revolver." He was immediately shot and killed. Suppose this man had made no threat to use force,—suppose he had said, "Men, I am sorry to see you in this kind of business. But if you can find anything in this house you need worse than we do, help yourselves. We will do you no harm. We are Christians!" Without a doubt, had he done so, he would be living to this day, and not in the city almshouse at that.

The outcome of the battle does not determine the justice of a cause. It is not the triumph of righteousness, but of brute force. The battle is, therefore, an appeal to an unrighteous method. When Great Britain made war upon China because the rulers of China refused to permit England to sell opium to the Chinese, did an appeal to arms bring a righteous victory? Has strife decided the unrighteousness of the cause of the Boer? When the Turk threw himself upon the Greek, was the cause of that devil incarnate proven to be a just cause? With such unholy methods, Christians can have nothing to do. When war becomes the last court to which oppressed humanity may appeal for justice, God pity mankind!

War is wrong, because it degrades. It is one step backward into barbarism and lust. It is hard to realize the power which the reflex action of the damnable crimes committed in China in the name of war, will have upon the so called Christian world. The greatest whoremonger on the face of God's earth, is the modern army. Yet, this is the whoremonger, dressed in dashing costumes of blue gold, that the women of this country cheer, encourage and scramble to kiss.

The battle field is the factory where the devil makes his ideals. These ideals are held up before our young men and women as heroes worthy of envy and emulation. God forbid that my boy should ever be fired with an ambition to become a murderer like Admiral Evans, suggesting that it would have

been better if Funston had managed to find Aguinaldo "dead", or a cunning, deceiving, lying, forging trickster like Funston, the hero! (?) He was justified, yes! But by what laws? By the laws of war! Laws as opposed to the laws of the kingdom of righteousness as light is opposed to darkness! Justify these laws if you would justify war! "War is hell!" And it is absolutely impossible for a man to remain a Christian and bind himself to obey these law! "Ye *cannot*—ye *cannot* serve God and mammon!" The warrior is the ideal of the world, and to him our country looks for its governors and chief executives. It can only degrade, it can only degrade!

Liberty does not follow the flag. Wherever freedom has gone the Holy Bible has led the way, and the flag has touched no shore that it did not find the Bible there. American whiskey and American greed follow the flag. Columbian beer and whiskey have proven a worse enemy to the Filipinos than all the bombs and bullets Spain ever made. War has elevated man,—never! Time and time again it has plunged humanity into dark ages. Never has it lifted man into the light. The Cross of Jesus Christ, alone, has lifted mankind out of darkness, anguish, and despondency. Men are not lifted by jackscrews pushing from beneath, but by the uplifted Christ drawing from above. Regeneration must precede all substantial reformation. War is ever retrogression. No surer sign of the backward tendency of the times than the beating of plow shares into swords. No sign more certain that man is advancing toward a better day than the beating of swords into plows shares.

Again, war is directly opposed to the Word. John Bright truly said, "If we adhere to the heathen practice of warfare, we should abandon our pretensions, and no longer claim to be Christians. Take down at any rate the Ten Commandments from inside the churches, and say no longer that you read and believe the Sermon on the Mount." There is nothing more contrary to the Spirit of the Gospel than the spirit of war. And in all the words of Jesus, not a single sentence, rightly interpreted, can be found to use as a text for the justification of legalized murder. If ever a sword was drawn in defense of outraged humanity, in the name of all that is just and right, it was when Simon Peter unsheathed his sword to defend Jesus of Nazareth. But no sooner had he done so, than the stern command of Jesus was, "Peter, put up thy sword into the sheath." Then fell from His lips a great truth, true from the testimony of all human experience, "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword." It is often tried to justify war, on the grounds that the chosen people of God were a warring people. But where did God ever approve of Israel's going into the carnal struggle? Where? God gave Israel a king when Israel lusted for a king. He gave her the sword for the same reason. It was not with His approval, and